

# Rotation (feat. Wiz Khalifa & 2 Chainz)

## Wale

Ooooh... tryin' to stay in my zone  
Watching enemies close; they be doing the most  
So I go through the motions, yeah...  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts(Yeah, 2 Chainz!)  
Good head is my motivation  
Gas her up like a service station  
Purple drank on you perpetratin'  
While you perpetrating, I'm renegotiatin'  
Ah, let me think about it  
Ah, it's like a bank around me  
When the soldiers with me it's like a tank around me  
And I don't like niggas saying "can't" around me - I define the odds  
Two Glock nines is my bodyguards, ain't nothing slick to a can of oil  
Roll up, I'm high as fuck, some of you niggas ain't try enough  
Some of you niggas ain't buy enough, you smoking good, put your lighters up  
Ooooh... tryin' to stay in my zone  
Watching enemies close; they be doing the most  
So I go through the motions, yeah...  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five bluntsUh, a nigga like me don't smoke blunts so I keep those joints  
in rotation  
Bad bitches calling the radio, keep my joints in rotation  
Keep throwing money on her ass, she keep that joint in rotation  
First I'm in a car and then another car, I keep them joints in rotation  
And I'm hella faded - getting elevated  
She give me them good brains - I'm getting well educated  
Soon as them hoes see my car, they wanna jump right in  
If you see my crib, you would think I was Malibu Ken  
Pour a shot or two of gin, go and invite a few friends;  
we done tried a few things now you tryna move in  
You ain't gotta dude and so I got a few fans,  
I'm a roll a few grams and follow through with the plan  
Hold up! Pour some gin in her cup - she taking shots  
Bend her down to the front - she taking shots  
Ooooh... tryin' to stay in my zone  
Watching enemies close; they be doing the most  
So I go through the motions, yeah...

Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
Five blunts in rotation, five blunts

Five blunts in rotation, five blunts  
One more to get my lungs warm, two more to get me numb to  
it

Let me tell you niggas: feel this, he'll realize I gotta deodorize all the unsure  
Made millions with Shawn Corey, (Chief) a lot, shout out (Reese) and them  
Shout out Gleesh and Lil Meech, and peach Ciroc, can't see a nigga writing like an old sharpie  
Like a nigga out the globe, with a nigga throwed, like a cornerback in the flat, nigga in the zone  
Like an ornament on a tree, home in the tree; how you gonna eat? Carnivores need beef; well I  
need Beats

Been doing this, been proving it, now these niggas give it up like they do at Lent  
I just be like "Yep!" then I get a rest, haters trying to fuck with me, give 'em nuts like a  
stewardess

[singing] Ooooh (hahaha)... tryna stay in my zone (heh)

I ain't ready to go, and I thought I was on

'Til I seen Puffy Combs (Whattup Puff?)

[rapping] Five blunts, nigga fired up, nigga might slide off with y'all joint

I got some later joints, and now joints, I got emergency hoes, like firetrucks

You a wannabe clone, you never authentic, you never boss up, we never see y'all out

You be frontin' too hard, you ain't viagra, you just wanna be hard 'til you see all us, hoOoooh...  
tryin' to stay in my zone

Watching enemies close; they be doing the most

So I go through the motions, yeah...

Five blunts in rotation, five blunts

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>